

“This banquet was held to commemorate my success in becoming a supreme grandmaster. Thank you for doing the favor of attending it,” Lv Song-Liang’s powerful words rang throughout the atmosphere.

He bowed slightly as he thanked everyone.

“I won’t say too much, but before the party begins, allow me to say a few words. Once, I was a grandmaster. From now on, I will become a supreme grandmaster!”

HUUU!

Lv Song-Liang stood with his hands on the stage proudly as he looked at everyone.

His heroic words sounded thunderous as it rang by everyone’s ears.

No one knew how proud Lv Song-Liang felt of himself at this moment!

He had cultivated for half his life before he finally became a supreme grandmaster.

His dreams had finally come true after all that effort.

The pride that he felt for his accomplishments was simply indescribable.

The moment Lv Song-Liang finished talking, everyone instantly applauded thunderously.

All the martial artists clapped as they congratulated him.

“Congratulations on becoming a supreme grandmaster!”

“You deserve to join War God Castle!”

In an instant, the crowd was in a furor.

Everyone kept congratulating him.

Music suddenly started playing around them.

The banquet held in honor of him becoming a supreme grandmaster had finally started.

“Allow me to invite the special envoy from War God Castle to give Grandpa his title as a supreme grandmaster in advance. The official ceremony will be held in half a year at Mount Yan!”

Lv Hua spoke from the stage before he stepped off and left the stage to Lv Song-Liang.

The moment Lv Hua finished speaking, an energetic elderly man walked up the stage

with a document penned by the leader of War God Castle, Sword Saint, in his hand.

He was none other than War God Castle's high-ranking envoy, He Chen. He ranked tenth on the Sky Ranking.

Even though it wasn't the official ceremony, War God Castle sent someone so important as a representative, so it went to show how important Lv Song-Liang was to them.

After He Chen went up the stage, he chatted perfunctorily with Lv Song-Liang before he turned to look at the crowd.

He unrolled the document in his hand and started to read it aloud.

"Lv Song-Liang from Lin'an spent his life cultivating without ever giving up. God has finally rewarded his diligence by making him a supreme grandmaster. He finally achieved his ambition at his old age through sheer determination. Today, he will be made the seventh supreme grandmaster in the country and join War God Castle as one of the pillars of the nation as the Azure Sky!"

The moment his title as supreme grandmaster was announced, everyone started clapping and cheering wildly.

Some wished him well, some congratulated him, some envied him...

The many powerful voices left the earth shaking from its sheer volume.

After the commotion, He Chen bowed slightly as he handed the official documents over. "Elder Lv, please accept your title as the Azure Sky!"

His resounding voice sounded like gold landing on the ground.

The moment He Chen finished his words, all the martial artists got up and said respectfully, "Elder Lv, please accept the title, the Azure Sky, and join War God Castle as a pillar of the nation!"

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"Elder Lv, please accept the title, the Azure Sky, and join War God Castle as a pillar of the nation!"

.....

"Elder Lv, please accept the title, the Azure Sky, and protect our country!"

.....

Initially, only a few voices spoke.

Before long, hundreds of guests were congratulating Lv Song-Liang and urging him to accept his title as supreme grandmaster and become a pillar of the nation.

What was it like for everyone to unanimously hope that he accept the title?

This was how it felt!

What did it mean to be real talent?

This was what it meant!

He was so highly respected in the Chinese martial arts circles that even He Chen was impressed.

Lv Hua stood energetically with his hands behind his back as everyone urged him to accept the document.

He felt utterly proud of his achievement!

Lv Song-Liang had finally reached the pinnacle of his life.

Even getting crowned as emperor in ancient times couldn't compare to how he felt right now.

Lv Hua felt stirred by the sight, and there was a fire in his eyes as he stood below the stage.

“One day, I must stand at the pinnacle of power just like Grandpa!” said Lv Hua softly with determination in his eyes.

“You’re making him one of the pillars of the nation? Is that old dog even worthy of such a title?”

Just as the banquet reached its climax, a cold resounding voice quietly exploded in the air.

No one knew how cold and threatening the voice sounded.

The moment he spoke, the flora stopped swaying, and the breeze halted. Even the water in the lake almost froze over from the coldness emanating from him.

The unexpected voice undoubtedly gave everyone a shock.

In an instant, everyone angrily turned towards the source of the voice.

Lv Hua raised his head with his hands clenching tightly under his sleeves and fury in his heart.

This banquet was held in honor of his grandfather becoming a supreme grandmaster. How dare someone make trouble?

Lv Hua had already decided to kill the man and make him an example!

A silhouette appeared before everyone while the crowd stood angrily.

No one could see his face clearly as he was standing too far.

All they could see was a lean form dressed entirely in black as he walked slowly.

A light breeze made his bangs flutter as he stood on the calm lake surface and walked as though it were earth.

The water failed to dampen his garments as he walked with his hands behind him.

The gentle sunrays landed on him and cast a shadow on the ground.

From a distance, it felt like a demon was walking on water.

“Wait, isn’t that...isn’t that...”

Initially, Lv Hua found this silhouette in the

distance awfully familiar.

This sense of familiarity intensified as the silhouette came closer.

In the end, his silhouette overlapped with someone in his memory.

He felt like he had been struck by lightning.

Lv Hua froze as his mind went blank, and he stared with his eyes wide in shock.

“No! It can't be him. It definitely can't be him! It's impossible!” shouted Lv Hua like a lunatic with terror in his eyes as he shook his head.

He wasn't alone in reacting so strongly.

Chu Wen-Fei gasped and trembled as he stood in the crowd and stared so hard that his eyes almost bled.

“Is it him? Impossible! I must have made a mistake since he is already dead. I must have made a mistake. Maybe this man only resembles him. That must be it!”

Chu Wen-Fei could only keep consoling himself.

After all, the silhouette was standing so far that Chu Wen-Fei and Lv Hua were incapable of verifying whether it was Ye Fan.

They merely felt that this man bore some resemblance of Ye Fan.

He Yu-Rou also found him familiar.

Although she had only seen Ye Fan once, the lean silhouette was already deeply engraved in her mind.

From the moment He Yu-Rou spotted the man on the lake, a voice in her heart kept telling her he was Mr Chu from Jiangdong.

The rest of the guests continued to look perplexedly with curiosity.

Even until now, no one could recognize the man.

“Are you deaf? We are talking to you here! Who are you? How dare you be so rude to Old Master Lv? Unless you prefer to die, apologize this instant!”

The lean figure had yet to reach the island, but everyone had already started to scold

him impatiently.

However, the man in the distance turned a deaf ear to the scolding and continued walking calmly on the lake.

Other than the sound of water, nothing else could be heard.

“So, you’re not going to listen to us when we’re being nice to you? Since you refuse to speak, I’ll bash you until you do!” A fat martial artist jumped into the air and brought a huge hammer in his hand down as he shouted angrily.

The burly martial artist with a hammer shockingly burst into smithereens dozens of meters away from the edge of the island before he even got close.

The pieces of his flesh were like glass falling to the floor and shattering, while his blood fell like rain.

“Huh?”

“What the hell?”

“What on earth is going on?”

The ghastly sight certainly left everyone trembling in fear.

Zhang Xin-Yu, Yang Zi-Jiang, and the others were so petrified that they shouted out loud.

He Yu-Rou was so startled that her face turned pale.

To the guests, it seemed as though that burly martial artist had simply exploded out of the blue.

They hadn't even witnessed an attack.

The man was trying to defend Lv Song-Liang's honor but was reduced to a pulp in a second.

Everyone naturally found this distressing sight shocking and terrifying.

In an instant, they stopped scolding the man.

Instead, they started looking wary and afraid.

"Hmm?"

Lv Song-Liang finally broke his silence and frowned quizzically when he saw what happened.

The others might have failed to see what happened, but the supreme grandmaster

certainly did.

The big bloke didn't die from some heart attack or something. He had been killed by pure internal energy.

No ordinary martial artist was capable of such a feat.

In other words, the unknown man was at least a grandmaster.

How could a grandmaster cause trouble at his banquet while he was celebrating his accomplishment as supreme grandmaster?

Lv Song-Liang couldn't help feeling angry.

"He Chen, do you know this man?" asked Lv Song-Liang.

Since He Chen was a respectable martial artist and worked for War God Castle, he had encountered more people than Lv Song-Liang.

"Nope. I only know that he isn't on the Sky Ranking," said He Chen deeply with a solemn look on his face.

He Chen knew everyone on the Sky Ranking, but the man before him certainly wasn't on it.

“That's odd.”

Lv Song-Liang frowned even harder when he heard He Chen's reply.

He could no longer watch quietly. Instead, he jumped into the air and darted onto the lake to look at the man.

Lv Song-Liang finally got a close look at the intruder. He was a surprisingly young man.

Despite his young age, he had such advanced skills.

He was simply too young.

“Who are you? What brings you here today?”

Lv Song-Liang's voice sounded frosty, and a cold threatening air radiated from his face.

Lv Song-Liang was clearly infuriated that the man was here to make trouble at his banquet.

If the intruder failed to explain himself, Lv Song-Liang probably wouldn't let him off.

The young man finally halted his steps when Lv Song-Liang came onto the lake.

He stood where he was and slowly raised

his head.

He looked at Lv Song-Liang before his lips parted to say slowly, "I am Ye Fan from Jiangdong. I have come to wipe out the Lv family."

What?!

Ye Fan's words landed in the ocean like a rock and raised a tsunami.

Everyone felt struck by lightning when they heard the intruder's name.

"Y-Ye Fan?"

"Is he seriously Ye Fan?"

"Is he the Unrivalled? That Ye Fan? The one who was supposed to be dead?"

"Heavens!"

"How is this possible?!"

Everyone went into a commotion and felt shocked.

All eyes looked at the man as though he were a ghost.

No one would have guessed that a man who

had died half a year ago would show up here.

Also, the man said he wanted to wipe out Lv family the moment he showed up.

What did he want to do?

Was he planning to kill the new supreme grandmaster, Lv Song-Liang?

“Oh my god! This is insane,” shouted someone from the crowd as he felt his scalp go numb.

The crowd was already so shocked by his presence, let alone Lv Hua.

Lv Hua was petrified when he heard Ye Fan’s name and sat squarely on the ground.

“Y-Ye Fan? Is that really Ye Fan? He’s actually still alive?”

Lv Hua’s mind went blank as he became utterly dazed.

What did it feel like to lose all hope?

That was exactly what Lv Hua felt now.

Lv Hua was the only person here who had witnessed Ye Fan’s true prowess.

This was the young man who managed to triumph all the other martial artists in the world while he was in South America.

He despised all other martial artists and didn't even fear Chu Sect when he slaughtered two of their elders one after another.

This prodigy fought two supreme grandmasters on his own!

Lv Hua had firsthand experience of Ye Fan's prowess.

It was only natural for him to be absolutely terrified that such a powerful man turned out to be still alive after all.

Moreover, Lv Hua was keenly aware of how Ye Fan would feel about his actions during this time.

Without a doubt, Lv Hua would die a horrible death and be skinned alive if he fell into Ye Fan's hands. Of course he was scared.

He really wanted to dig a hole and hide himself.

Lv Hua's father suddenly grabbed his hand while he reeled in shock.

The warmth from his father's hand helped Lv Hua to calm down briefly.

“Don't worry. Times have changed. In the past, our family might have to worry about Ye Fan, but your grandfather is now a supreme grandmaster. Even if he wants to fight, we have nothing to fear. Also, we are from a powerful family. Even if Ye Fan is still alive, you have nothing to worry. Your grandfather and family will have your back.”



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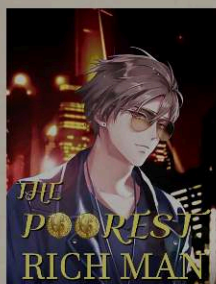
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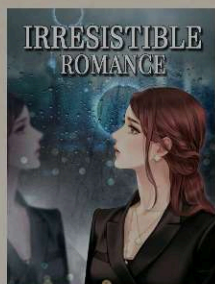
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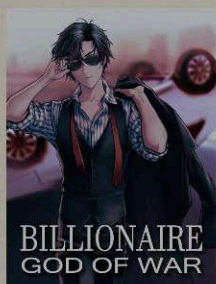
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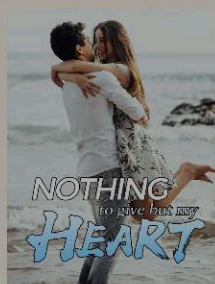
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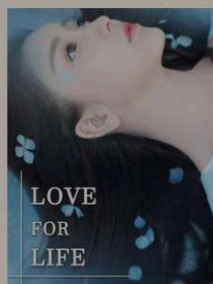
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